

"SANTA," A MODERN PLAY WITH
MARTHA MORTON IN THE CAST.

The Most Noted Playwright and Man of the World, and, Alas, the French Nurse, Who Sues the Man of the World Who Marries the Playwright.

Three black and white portraits of individuals. The first portrait on the left is a woman, Miss Martha Norton, shown in profile facing left, wearing a dark dress and a small hat. The middle portrait is a man, Herman Conheim, shown from the chest up, facing slightly left, with a mustache and wearing a suit and tie. The third portrait on the right is a woman, Olive M. Lalonde, shown in profile facing left, with her hair styled up and wearing a dark dress. Each portrait is a separate illustration.

Dramatis Personae in a New Version of "Breach of Promise of Marriage."

MARTHA MORTON.....	Playwright and wife of Herman Conheim
HERMAN CONHEIM.....	Business man, husband of Martha Morton
OLIVE M. LALONDE.....	A nurse; suing Herman for breach of promise

Enter Santa.
Most Noted Playwright—You have called concerning my most latest play?
Santa—I have, in a way. I learn that you are engaged.
Mr. Man of the World—Marry.
Most Noted Playwright—Yes, it is true.
Does it concern you?
Santa goes close to Most Noted Playwright and

Most Noted Playwright—What? Is it possible?

yes, yes, I will see about it; give me your address. You live now at No. 321 West Forty-fifth street? I will send you word.

Scene II.—Apartments at No. 321 West Forty-fifth street. Santa reading.

Santa.—What is this? (reading): "September 25, 1907, married, at the home of the mother of the

bridge, No. 36 Union street. Man of the World and Most Noted Playwright. Well, she will act in a play instead of writing one this time. Ah, there, without, call me a carriage. I will go see the office of Attorneys at Law.

ACT IV.

Office of Attorneys at Law. Attorney sitting at

Santa.—Make it \$20,000. He called me his Santa.

Shabby Man—You are Man of the World.
Man of the World (sneezing)—Yes; I am quick!

Shabby Man—"I have here the papers for a suit, Santa, known as Olive M. Lalonde, against Man of the World, known as Herman Concha; for breach of promise a woman."

Man of the World—Only \$10,000.
Shabby Man—Well; there may be \$10,000 more—
Man of the World—Take that cigar away and leave the papers.

ACT V.
In the Supreme Court of the State of New
York. Present, omnes.
Clerk of the Court—Case of Olive M. Le-
blonde against Herman Conheim.
[Drama unfinished.]

NOT A CRIME TO KILL.
George Wood Did Right to Strike the

Man Who Insulted His Sister
on the Street.

It took a Camden jury but five minutes yesterday to acquit George Wood, who

killed a man for insulting his sister. The crowd in the courtroom cheered when the verdict of "not guilty" was rendered, and friends of the young man shook hands with the jurors. Something of the kind must have been expected for when the jury en-

Wood was charged with manslaughter for killing William Booth on the streets of Gloucester in August last. Accompanied by his young sister Wood was walking along the street, when Booth and a male

friend made insulting remarks to the girl. Her brother resented these insults, and a quarrel followed. During the fight Wood struck Booth a heavy blow, from the effect of which he died in a few minutes. The verdict of acquittal was generally ap-

proved.

COMSTOCK BADLY SNUBBED.

Judge Jerome Makes Him Step Outside the Railing in the Courtroom.

Anthony Comstock was severely "sat upon" by Judge Jerome, in the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday. In the course of the trial of Meyer Chinsky for selling a Hebrew book called *Masse Tolo*, Assist-

"Oh," said Judge Jerome, "Mr. Comstock does not know, at least he is not supposed

Mr. Comstock, who was seated by the prosecutor, spring to his feet and tried to address the Court, but the Judge said: "Sit down, sir; sit down." Mr. Comstock sat down, but was not satisfied, and again attempted to speak.

"You go outside of that railing and stay there," said Judge Jerome, "or we'll have you put out."

Mr. Comstock arose and passed out of the inclosure. As he did so he said: "I protest against Your Honor's insulting me in this court. I have done nothing more than

"You sit down and keep quiet," interrupted the Judge.

"I will, sir," answered Mr. Comstock as he sat down.

Mr. Comstock was very indignant about

the manner in which he had been treated by Judge Jerome. He said later: "I have not done with Judge Jerome. I know all about him, and in a few days I'll show him. I'll have something to say about how the law is violated in this court. He has grossly insulted me, and I will not let the

A \$1,000.00 Cat Story.
There is a room with four corners in it.

There is a cat in each corner. There is a cat opposite each cat. There is a cat on each cat's tail. How many cats are there in this room? The Cremoline Soap Company will give \$20 each to the first 10 correct answers to this problem, \$15 each to the second 10 correct answers received, and

a magnificent silver tea service, value \$10, to each one of the next 25 correct answers, and a special prize worth \$1 to every other correct answer received. The Crenoline Soap Company is taking this way to advertise Crenoline, the finest medicinal toilet soap ever made. To compete

send with your answer 25 cents silver for a box of Cremoline. Persons winning capital prizes are expected to purchase one dozen Cremoline soap. Try it; you may win \$20. Address all replies to Cremoline Soap Company, St. Louis, Mo.

We Set the Fashion.
[Washington Star.]

Mr. Herbert G. Diston has been accused of copying the manner of Mr. Sherman. If this country can set the fashion in statesmanship it cares not

may regulate the styles in top coats and pants
loose

This, however, he failed to do, and yesterday morning the entire sixty members went to the Metropolitan Opera House to remove their instruments and uniforms. While at work Mr. Stroditz, Messrs. Rosenfeld's business manager, saw them, and at once attempted to close the iron door facing the street. While he was doing this the band rushed at him, and one of them drew a knife as Bandmaster Sorrentino rushed to his rescue.

"Give me the Sunday Journal," says the musical girl to her news-dealer.

"Sorry, Miss. All gone. Should have called this morning."

"Well, you may collect in advance in future. I must have the Song Supplement." And she gets it in future.

to see where advertising pays? No place compared with the Sunday Journal's "Want" Supplement.

To-night the farmers of Grand Gorge and Prattsville are watching their barns and houses, armed with loaded guns, and any negro who acts suspiciously will be shot. The fire and the fear resulting have given the negroes one advantage. Fewer men are in pursuit of the Mondores, as most of the farmers are remaining at home to protect their property.

mosabunkers, sea herring, young shad
kate and credelle fish.

mission had examined at least twenty different buildings,

may regulate the styles in top coats and pants
loose